A

Child's Primer.

PUBLISHED BY THE
AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY,
150 Nassau-street, New York.

From Dr. Green

CHILD'S PRIMER.

A

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TAKEN FROM

"THE NEW ENGLAND PRIMER."

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AMERICAN TRACT SOCIETY,

150 NASSAU-STREET, NEW YORK.

A

CHILD'S PRIMER.

A B C D E F G H
I J K L M N O
P Q R S T U
V W X Y Z

a b c d e f g h i
j k l m n o p
q r s t u v
w x y z

D B C F G E H A
X U Y M V R W
N K P I O Z
Q J S L T

z w x o c l y b d
f p s m q n v
h k r t g s
e j a u i

ab	eb	ib	ob	ub
ad	ed	id	od	ud
am	em	im	om	um
an	en	in	on	un
ap	ep	ip	op	up
ba	be	bi	bo	bu
by	hy	ly	sy	ty
ca	ce	ci	co	cu
da	de	di	do	du
fa	fe	fi	fo	fu
ga	ge	gi	go	gu
ha	he	hi	ho	hu
la	le	li	lo	lu
ma	me	mi	mo	mu
na	ne	ni	no	nu
pa	pe	pi	po	pu
ra	re	ri	ro	ru

sa	se	si	so	su
ta	te	ti	to	tu
va	ve	vi	vo	vu

FIGURES.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

NUMERAL LETTERS.

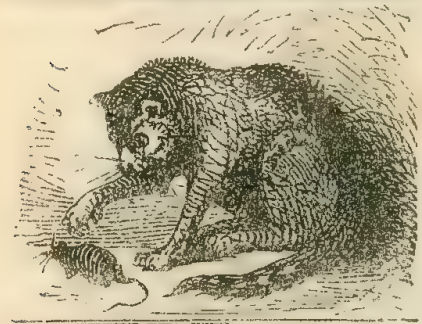
I	IX	XVII
II	X	XVIII
III	XI	XIX
IV	XII	XX
V	XIII	XXX
VI	XIV	XL
VII	XV	L
VIII	XVI	C

The points that occur in reading.

,	comma.	.	period.
;	semicolon.	?	asks a question.
:	colon.	!	wonders or admires.

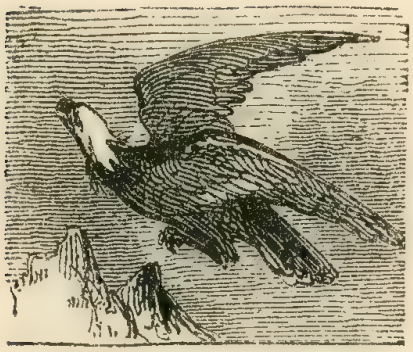
In Adam's fall,
We sinned all.

Thy life to mend,
God's Book attend.



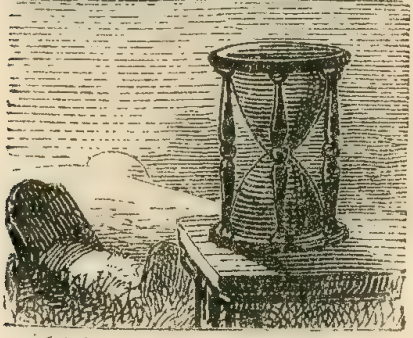
The Cat doth play,
And after slay.

A Dog will bite
A thief at night.



The Eagle's flight
Is out of sight.

The idle Fool
Is whipt at school.



As runs the Glass,
Man's life doth pass.

My book and Heart
Shall never part.

Job feels the Rod,
Yet blesses God.

Proud Korah's troop
Was swallowed up.

The Lion bold
The lamb doth hold.

The Moon gives light
In time of night.

Nightingales sing
In time of spring.

The royal Oak—it was
the tree
That saved his royal
majesty.

Peter denies
His Lord, and cries.

Queen Esther comes in
royal state,
To save the Jews from
dismal fate.

Rachel doth mourn
For her first-born.

Samuel anoints
Whom God appoints.

Time cuts down all,
Both great and small.

Uriah's beauteous wife
Made David seek his life

Whales in the sea
God's voice obey.

Xerxes the Great did die,
And so must you and I.

Youth's forward slips,
Death soonest nips.

Zaccheus he
Did climb the tree,
His Lord to see.

INSTRUCTIVE QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Who was the first man?

ADAM.

Who was the first woman?

EVE.

Who was the first murderer?

CAIN.

Who was the first martyr?

ABEL.

Who was the first translated?

ENOCH.

Who was the oldest man?

METHUSELAH.

Who built the ark?

NOAH.

Who was the most faithful man?

ABRAHAM.

Who was the meekest man?

MOSES.

Who was the most patient man?

JOB

Who wrestled with the angel of God?

JACOB.

Who led Israel into Canaan?

JOSHUA.

Who was the strongest man?

SAMSON.

Who killed Goliath?

DAVID.

Who was the wisest man?

SOLOMON.

Who was in the whale's belly?

JONAH.

Who was cast into the lions' den?

DANIEL.

Who saves lost men?

JESUS CHRIST.

Who is Jesus Christ?

THE SON OF GOD.

Who was the mother of Christ?

MARY.

Who was the beloved disciple?

JOHN.

Who betrayed his Master?

JUDAS.

Who denied his Master?

PETER.

Who were struck dead for lying?

ANANIAS AND SAPPHIRA.

Who was the first Christian martyr?

STEPHEN.

Who was the chief apostle of the Gentiles?

PAUL.

AN ALPHABET OF LESSONS.

A WISE son maketh a glad father, but a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother.

BETTER is a little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasures and trouble therewith.

COME unto Christ, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and he will give you rest.

DO not the abominable thing which I hate, saith the Lord.

EXCEPT a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of heaven.

FOOLISHNESS is bound up in the heart of a child, but the rod of correction shall drive it far from him.

GODLINESS is profitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is, and that which is to come.

HOLINESS becometh God's house for ever.

IT is good for me to draw nigh unto God.

KEEP thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life.

LIARS shall have their part in the lake which burns with fire and brimstone.

MANY are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth them out of them all.

NOW is the accepted time, and now is the day of salvation.

OUT of the abundance of the heart, the mouth speaketh.

PRAY to thy Father who is in secret, and thy Father who seeth in secret, will reward thee openly.

QUIT you like men. be strong, standing in the faith.

REMEMBER thy Creator in the days of thy youth.

SALVATION belongeth unto the Lord.

TRUST in God always, ye people; pour out your hearts before him.

UPON the wicked, God shall rain a horrible tempest.

WOE to the wicked! it shall be ill with him; for the reward of his hands shall be given him.

EXHORT one another daily, while it is called to-day, lest any be hardened through the deceitfulness of sin.

YOUNG men, you have overcome the wicked one.

ZEAL hath consumed me, because my enemies have forgotten the word of God.

THE LORD'S PRAYER. MATT. 6.

Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

A CHILD'S MORNING PRAYER.

I thank the Lord for having kept
My soul and body while I slept;
I pray the Lord that through this day,
In all I do, and think, and say,
I may be kept from harm and sin,
And made both pure and good within.

AGUR'S PRAYER.

Remove far from me vanity and lies; give me neither poverty nor riches; feed

me with food convenient for me; lest I be full, and deny thee, and say, Who is the Lord? or lest I be poor, and steal, and take the name of my God in vain.

PRAYER AT LYING DOWN.

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should die before I wake,
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

THE SUM OF THE COMMANDMENTS.

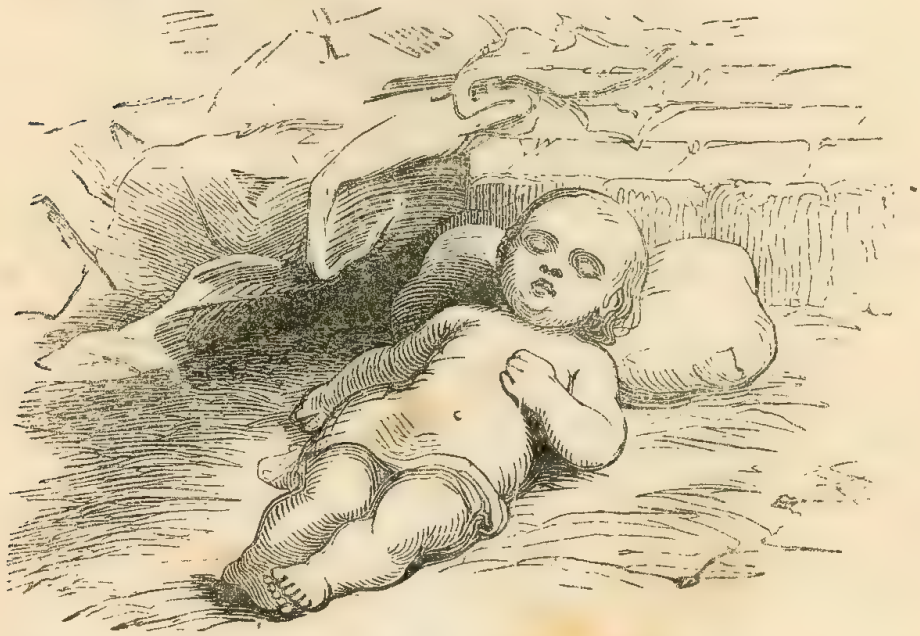
With all thy soul love God above,
And as thyself thy neighbor love.

A CRADLE HYMN.

Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber;
Holy angels guard thy bed;
Heavenly blessings without number,
Gently falling on thy head.

Sleep, my babe, thy food and raiment,
House and home thy friends provide;
And without thy care or payment,
All thy wants are well supplied.

How much better thou art attended,
Then the Son of God could be,
When from heaven he descended,
And became a child like thee.



Soft and easy is thy cradle;
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay,
When his birthplace was a stable,
And his softest bed was hay.

Blessed babe! what glorious features,
Spotless fair, divinely bright;
Must he dwell with brutal creatures?
How could angels bear the sight?

Was there nothing but a manger,
Cursed sinners could afford
To receive the heavenly stranger?
Did they thus affront the Lord?

Soft, my child, I did not chide thee,
Though my song may sound too hard;
'T is thy mother sits beside thee,
And her arms shall be thy guard.

Yet to read the shameful story,
How the Jews abused their king,
How they served the Lord of glory,
Makes me angry while I sing.

See the kinder shepherds round him,
Telling wonders from the sky;
There they sought him, there they found him,
With his virgin mother by.

See the lovely babe a dressing—
Lovely infant, how he smiled;
When he wept, the mother's blessing
Soothed and hushed the holy child.

Lo, he slumbered in the manger,
Where the horned oxen fed:
Peace, my darling, here 's no danger,
Here 's no oxen near thy head.

'T was to save thee, child, from dying,
Save my dear from burning flame,
Bitter groans, and endless crying,
That thy blessed Redeemer came.

Mayest thou live to know and fear him,
Trust and love him all thy days;
Then go dwell for ever near him,
See his face, and sing his praise.

I could give thee thousand kisses,
Hoping what I most desire;
Not a mother's fondest wishes
Can to greater joy aspire.

VERSES FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.

Though I am young, a little one,
If I can speak, and go alone,

Then I must learn to know the Lord,
And learn to read his holy word.

'T is time to seek to God, and pray
For what I want for every day;
I have a precious soul to save,
And I a mortal body have.
Though I am young, yet I may die,
And hasten to eternity:
There is a dreadful fiery hell,
Where wicked ones must always dwell;
There is a heaven full of joy,
Where godly ones shall always stay:
To one of these my soul must fly,
As in a moment, when I die.
When God, who made me, calls me home,
I must not stay—I must be gone.
He gives me life, he gives me breath,
And he can save my soul from death,
By Jesus Christ, my only Lord,
According to his holy word:
He clothes my back, and keeps me warm;
He saves my bones and flesh from harm;
He gives me bread, and milk, and meat,

And all I have that 's good to eat;
When I am sick, he, if he please,
Can make me well, and give me ease;
He gives me sleep and quiet rest,
Whereby my body is refreshed—
The Lord is good and kind to me,
And very thankful I must be.
I must not sin, as many do,

Lest I lie down in sorrow too;
For God is angry every day
With wicked ones who go astray.
From sinful words I must refrain;
I must not take God's name in vain;
I must not work, I must not play,
Upon God's holy Sabbath-day:
And if my parents speak the word,
I must obey them in the Lord:
Nor steal, nor lie, nor waste my days
In idle tales, nor foolish plays.
I must obey my Lord's commands—
Do something with my little hands—
Remember my Creator now,
In youth, while time will it allow.
Young Samuel, that little child,
He served the Lord, lived undefiled;
Him in his service God employed,
While Eli's wicked children died.
Like young Abijah, I must see
That good things may be found in me.

These good examples were for me,
Like these good children I must be.

YOUNG SAMUEL.

Give me true faith in Christ my Lord,
Obedience to his holy word;
Make my heart in thy statutes sound,

And make my faith and love abound:
Lord, circumcise my heart to love thee,
And nothing in this world above thee.
Let me behold thy blessed face,
And cause my soul to grow in grace,
And in the knowledge of the Lord
And Saviour Christ, and of his word.

UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.

I in the burying place may see
Graves shorter there than I:
From death's arrest no age is free—
Young children too may die.

My God, may such an awful sight
Awakening be to me;
O, that by early grace I might
For death prepared be.

OUR SAVIOUR'S GOLDEN RULE.

Be to others kind and true,
As you 'd have others be to you,

Aud neither do nor say to men,
Whate'er you would not take again.

LIFE SHORT.

Our days begin with trouble here,
  Our life is but a span;
And cruel death is always near,
  So frail a thing is man.

Then sow the seeds of grace while young,
  That when we come to die
We may sing forth that triumph song,
  "Death, where is thy victory?"

BURNING OF MR. JOHN ROGERS.

Mr. John Rogers, minister of the gospel in London, was the first martyr in Queen Mary's reign, and was burnt at Smithfield, February 14, 1554. His wife, with nine small children, and one at her breast, followed him to the stake; with which sor-

rowful sight he was not in the least daunted, but with wonderful patience died courageously for the gospel of Jesus Christ.

As they were taking him to the place of execution, his wife and children wished to take their last farewell of a tender husband and an indulgent parent; but the sheriff would not permit them to speak to him; so cruel is man to his fellow-man. When chained to the stake, he declared that God would, in his own good time, vindicate the truth of what he had taught, and appear in favor of the Protestant religion. Fire was then set to the pile, and he was consumed to ashes.

A few days before his death, he wrote the following advice to his children:

Give ear, my children, to my words,
Whom God hath dearly bought;
Lay up his laws within your hearts,
And print them in your thought.

I leave you here a little book,
For you to look upon;
That you may see your father's face,
When he is dead and gone:

Who for the hope of heavenly things,
While he did here remain,
Gave over all his golden years
To prison and to pain.

Where, bound with painful iron bands,
  Inclosed in the dark,
Not many days before his death
  He did compose this work.

And for example to your youth,
  To whom I wish all good,
I send you here God's perfect truth,
  And seal it with my blood.

To you, my heirs of earthly things,
  Which I do leave behind,
That you may read and understand,
  And keep it in your mind;

That as you have been heirs of that
  Which soon will wear away,
You also may possess that part,
  Which never shall decay.

Keep always God before your eyes,
  With all your whole intent;
Commit no sin in any wise,
  And keep his commandment.

Abhor that arrant whore of Rome,
And all her blasphemies;
And drink not of her cursed cup:
Obey not her decrees.

Give honor to your mother dear;
Remember well her pain;
And recompense her in her age,
With the like love again.

Be always ready for her help,
And let not her decay;
Remember well your father all,
Who would have been your stay.

Give of your portion to the poor,
As riches do arise;
And from the needy, naked soul
Turn not away your eyes.

For he that doth not hear the cry
Of those that stand in need,
Shall cry himself and not be heard
When he doth hope to speed.

If God hath given you increase,
And blessed well your store,
Remember you are put in trust,
And should relieve the poor.

Beware of foul and filthy lusts—
Let such things have no place;
Keep clean your vessels in the Lord,
That he may you embrace.

You are the temples of the Lord,
For you are dearly bought,
And they that do defile the same,
Shall surely come to naught.

Never be proud by any means,
Build not your house too high;
But always have before your eyes
That you were born to die.

Defraud not him that hired is,
Your labor to sustain;
But pay him still, without delay,
His wages for his pain.

And as you would that other men
Towards you should proceed,
Do you the same to them again,
When they do stand in need.

Impart your portion to the poor,
In money and in meat;
And send the feeble, fainting soul
Of that which you do eat.

Ask counsel always of the wise,
  Give ear unto the end,
And ne'er refuse the sweet rebuke
  Of him that is thy friend.

Be always thankful to the Lord,
  With prayer and with praise;
Begging of him to bless your work,
  And to direct your ways.

Seek first, I say, the living God,
  And always him adore;
And then be sure that he will bless
  Your basket and your store.

And I beseech Almighty God
  To replenish you with grace,
That I may meet you in the heavens,
  And see you face to face.

And though the fire my body burns,
  Contrary to my kind,
That I cannot enjoy your love
  According to my mind;

Yet I do hope that when the heavens
  Shall vanish like a scroll,
I shall see you in perfect shape,
  In body and in soul.

And that I may enjoy your love,
  And you enjoy the land,
I do beseech the living Lord
  To hold you in his hand.

Though here my body be adjudged
  In flaming fire to fry,
My soul, I trust, will straight ascend,
  To live with God on high.

What though this carcass smart a while?
  What though this life decay?
My soul, I hope, will be with God,
  And live with him for aye.

I know I am a sinner born
  From the original;
And that I do deserve to die,
  By my forefather's fall.

But by our Saviour's precious blood,
  Which on the cross was spilt;
Who freely offered up his life,
  To save our souls from guilt;

I hope redemption I shall have,
  And all that in him trust;
When I shall see him face to face,
  And live among the just.

Why then should I fear death's grim look,
  Since Christ for me did die?
For king and Cæsar, rich and poor,
  The force of death must try.

When I am chained to a stake,
  And fagots gird me round,
Then pray the Lord my soul in heaven
  May be with glory crowned.

Come, welcome death, the end of fears,
  I am prepared to die;
Those earthly flames will send my soul
  Up to the Lord on high.

Farewell, my children, to the world,
  Where you must yet remain;
The Lord of hosts be your defence,
  Till we do meet again.

Farewell, my true and loving wife,
  My children, and my friends:
I hope in heaven to see you all,
  When all things have their ends.

If you go on to serve the Lord,
  As you have now begun,
You shall walk safely all your days,
  Until your life be done.

God grant you so to end your days
  As he shall think it best,
That I may meet you in the heavens,
  Where I do hope to rest.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

1. Thou shalt have no more gods but me.
2. Before no idol bend thy knee.
3. Take not the name of God in vain.
4. Dare not the Sabbath-day profane.
5. Give both thy parents honor due.
6. Take heed that thou no murder do.
7. Abstain from words and deeds unclean.
8. Steal not, though thou be poor and mean.
9. Make not a wilful lie, nor love it,
10. What is thy neighbor's, dare not covet.

A MORNING PRAYER.

Now I awake and see the light;
'T is God who kept me through the night:
To him I lift my voice, and pray
That he would keep me through the day:
If I should die before 't is done,
O God, accept me through thy Son.

A DIALOGUE

BETWEEN

CHRIST, A YOUTH, AND THE DEVIL.

YOUTH.

Those days which God to me doth send,
In pleasure I 'm resolved to spend:

Like as the birds, in lovely spring,
Sit chirping on the boughs and sing—
Who straining forth those warbling notes,
Do make sweet music in their throats—
So I resolve in this my prime,
In sports and plays to spend my time;
Sorrow and grief I 'll put away,
Such things agree not with my day.
From clouds my morning shall be free,
And naught on earth shall trouble me.
I will embrace each sweet delight
This earth affords me, day and night;
Though parents grieve, and me correct,
Yet I their counsel will reject.

DEVIL.

The resolution which you take,
Sweet youth, it doth me merry make.
If thou my counsel wilt embrace,
And shun the ways of truth and grace,
And learn to lie, to curse, and swear,
And be as proud as any are,

And with thy brothers wilt fall out,
And sisters with vile language flout;
Yea, fight and scratch, and also bite,
Then I in thee will take delight.
If thou wilt but be ruled by me,
An artist thou shalt quickly be
In all my ways, which lovely are;
There 's few who shall with thee compare.
Thy parents always disobey;
Don't mind at all what they do say;
And also proud and sullen be,
And thou shalt be a child for me.
When others read, be thou at play,
Think not on God; don't mind to pray;
Nor be thou such a silly fool,
To mind thy book, or go to school,
But play the truant; fear not, I
Will straightway help thee to a lie,
Which will excuse thee for the same,
From being whipped, and from all blame.
Come, bow to me, uphold my crown,
And I 'll thee raise to high renown.

YOUTH.

These notions I will cleave unto.
And let all other counsel go;
My heart against my parents now,
Shall hardened be, and will not bow.
I wont submit at all to them,
But all good counsel will contemn:
And what I list that do will I,
And stubborn be continually.

CHRIST.

Wilt thou, O Youth, make such a choice,
And thus obey the devil's voice?
Cursed sinful ways wilt thou embrace,
And hate the ways of truth and grace?
Wilt thou to me a rebel prove?
And from thy parents quite remove
Thy heart also? then shalt thou see
What will ere long become of thee.
Come, think on God, who did thee make,
And at his presence dread and quake;
Remember him now in thy youth,

And let thy soul take hold on truth;
The devil and his ways defy,
Believe him not, he doth but lie:
His ways seem sweet, but, Youth, beware,
He for thy soul hath laid a snare.
His sweet will unto bitter turn;
If in those ways thou still wilt run,
He will thee into pieces tear,
Like lions which most hungry are.
Grant me thy heart, thy folly leave,
And from this lion I 'll thee save;
And thou shalt have sweet joy from me,
Lasting to all eternity.

YOUTH.

My heart shall cheer me in my youth,
I 'll have my frolics in good truth:
Whate'er seems lovely in mine eye,
Myself I cannot it deny.
In mine own ways I still will walk,
And take delight among young folk
Who spend their days in joy and mirth.

Nothing like that while I 'm on earth!
Thy ways, O Christ, are not for me;
They with my age do not agree.
If I unto thy laws should cleave,
No more good days then should I have.

CHRIST.

Wouldst thou live long, and good days see,
Refrain from all iniquity;
True good alone from me doth flow—
It can't be had in things below.
Are not my ways, O Youth, for thee?
Then thou shalt never happy be;
Nor ever shall thy soul obtain
True good, while thou dost here remain.

YOUTH.

To thee, O Christ, I 'll not adhere;
What thou speak'st of, does not appear
Lovely to me: I cannot find
'T is good to set or place my mind
On ways whence many sorrows spring,
And to the flesh such crosses bring.

Don't trouble me: I must fulfil
My fleshly mind, and have my will.

CHRIST.

Unto thyself, then, I 'll thee leave,
That Satan may thee wholly have;
Thy heart in sin shall hardened be,
And blinded in iniquity:
And then in wrath I 'll cut thee down,
Like as the grass and flowers are mown;
And to thy woe, thou shalt espy
Childhood and youth are vanity:
For all such things I 'll make thee know
To judgment thou shalt come also:
In hell at last thy soul must burn,
When thou thy sinful race hast run.
Consider this; think on thy end,
Lest God do thee in pieces rend.

YOUTH.

Amazed, O Lord, I now begin;
O help me, and I 'll leave my sin.
I tremble, and do greatly fear

To think upon what I do hear.
Lord, I religious now will be,
And I 'll from Satan turn to thee.

DEVIL.

Nay, foolish youth, don't change thy mind;
Unto such thoughts be not inclined.
Come, cheer thy heart, rouse up, be glad;
There is no hell; why art thou sad?
Eat, drink, be merry with thy friend;
For when thou diest, that 's thy end.

YOUTH.

Such thoughts as these I can't receive,
Because God's word I do believe;
None shall in this destroy my faith,
Nor do I mind what Satan saith.

DEVIL.

Although to thee herein I yield,
Yet I ere long shall win the field.
That there 's a heaven I can't deny,
Yea, and a hell of misery:
That heaven is a lovely place

I can't deny—'t is a clear case—
And easy is it to come there;
Therefore take thou no further care:
All human laws do thou observe,
And from old customs never swerve;
Do not oppose what great men say,
And thou shalt never go astray;
Thou mayst be drunk, and swear, and curse,
And sinners like thee ne'er the worse;
At any time thou mayst repent,
'T will serve when all thy days are spent.

CHRIST.

Take heed, or else thou art undone;
These thoughts are from the wicked one.
Narrow's the way that leads to life;
Who walk therein do meet with strife.
Few shall be saved, as thou shalt know,
But many to destruction go.
If righteous ones scarce saved be,
What will at last become of thee?
Oh, don't neglect my precious call,

Lest suddenly in hell thou fall:
Unless that thou converted be,
God's kingdom thou shalt never see.

YOUTH.

Lord, I am now at a great stand;
If I should yield to thy command,
My comrades would me much deride,
And never more with me abide:
Moreover this I also know,
Thou canst at last great mercy show.
When I am old, and pleasure 's gone,
Then what thou sayest I 'll think upon.

CHRIST.

Nay, hold, vain Youth, thy time is short:
I 'll have thy breath; I 'll end thy sport:
Thou shalt not live till thou art old,
Since thou in sin art grown so bold;
I in thy youth grim death will send,
And all thy sports bring to an end.

YOUTH.

I am too young, alas, to die!
Let death some old grey head espy.

O spare me, and I will amend,
And with thy grace my soul befriend;
Or else I am undone, alas,
For I am in a woful case.

CHRIST.

When I did call, thou wouldst not hear,
But didst to me turn a deaf ear;
And now, in thy calamity,
I will not mind nor hear thy cry;
Thy day is past; begone from me,
Thou who didst love iniquity
Above thy soul, or Saviour dear,
Who on the cross great pain did bear.
My mercies thou didst much abuse,
And all good counsel didst refuse;
Justice will therefore vengeance take,
And thee a sad example make.

YOUTH.

O spare me, Lord; forbear thy hand:
Don't cut me off, who trembling stand,

Begging for mercy at thy door;
O, let me live but one year more!

CHRIST.

If thou some longer time shouldst live,
Thou wouldst again to folly cleave.
Therefore, to thee I will not give
Another day on earth to live.

DEATH.

Youth, I am come to take thy breath,
And bear thee to the shades of death:
No pity to thee I can show,
Thou hast thy God offended so.
Thy soul and body I 'll divide;
Thy body in the grave I 'll hide,
And thy dear soul in hell must lie
With devils, to eternity.

Thus end the days of wicked youth,
Who wont obey, nor mind the truth;
Nor hearken to what God doth say,
But do their parents disobey.

They in their youth go down to hell,
Under eternal wrath to dwell;
And do not live out half their days,
For cleaving unto sinful ways.

A MORNING PRAYER.

Almighty and most merciful Father, thou keepest me from harm by night and by day, and art always doing me good. I thank thee that thou hast taken such care of me the last night, and that I am alive and well this morning. Save me from all evil this day: and wheresoever I am, let me always remember that thou, God, seest me; that so I may not dare to sin against thee. Bless all my friends, as well as myself; do good to them at all times, and in all places, and help me always to serve them in love. And after I have done thy will here on earth, by thy grace assisting me, then give my soul a place in heaven, to

dwell with thee there, and with thy Son Jesus Christ; for heaven and earth, and all things in them, are thine for evermore. Amen.

AN EVENING PRAYER.

O Lord God, thou knowest all things. Thou seest me by night as well as by day, and art acquainted with all my words and all my thoughts. May I be thankful for all the favors of the past day, and all my life past; and ever regard thee as the great Author of all mercies. Bless all my friends and relations; may they, with me, be delivered from evil, and guarded from temptation. Make me affectionate towards them; may I love them for their kindness to me. Pardon whatever sins I have committed against thee. May I sleep in safety this night, beneath the shadow of thy wings; and awake in the morning, refreshed with

the repose of the night. As I pass from one day to another, may thy grace enable me to serve and honor thee in this world; and at last, may I be received to thy heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ, who died to save me from sin and everlasting destruction—to whom be honor and praise for ever. Amen.

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